

As the Gater Sees It

By Philip N. Schmidt
Editor

After a very interesting discussion with a rather well known political big-shot in our "corrupt" city concerning the ups and downs in life, your writer lit a mangled cigarette, tossed his feet upon his false mahogany desk, tipped back his chair, and mused over life in general, his various women friends, his secret passions, his work, but above all—a college education.

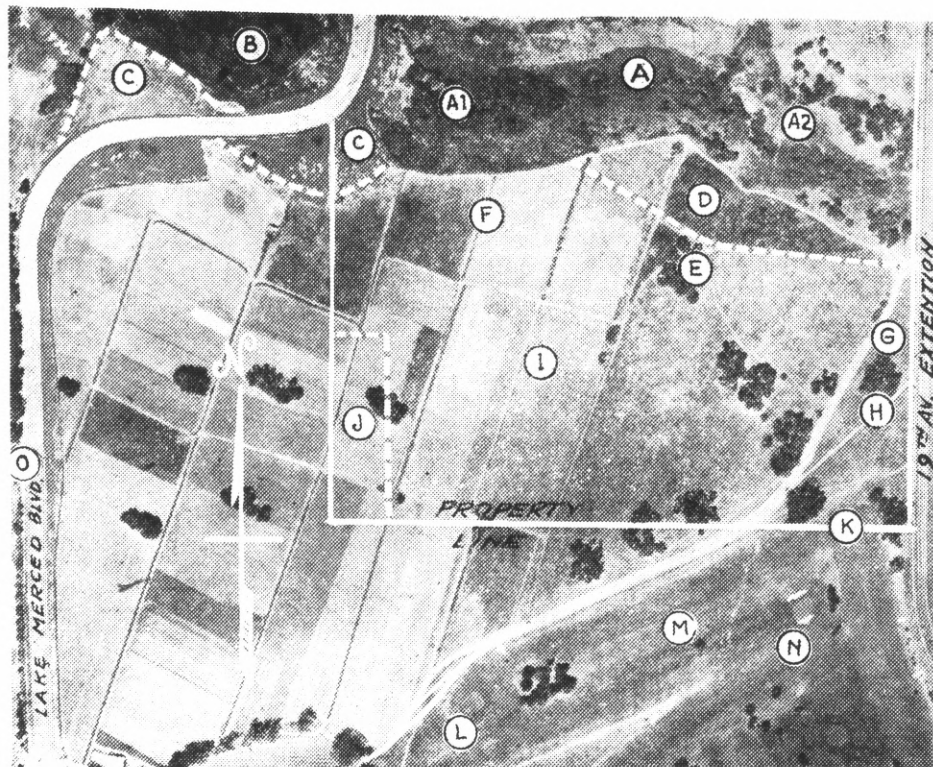
It so happened that in the talk with the politician, that the big boy got rather carried off with his expostulations concerning the great value, benefit, and the "ability to live within yourself", derived from the four to ten years one spends in the institute of higher learning.

After listening to his rabble, and seeing what kind of a man he turned out to be—crooked as the last mile (a proverbial phrase just dug up for expression's sake), the writer decided that he would just as soon become a beloved vagabond, and curl up in the fields and doze away, awakening occasionally to flick a fly off his nose, or to muse at the ants that putter busily by, or even to speculate as to the possibilities of the snail that decided to rest the load of its shell on the back of his hand.

After further meditation the writer reached the temporary conclusion that, as historians so generously state, "all men are born free and equal". So why not take advantage of your free needs—which results in the cutting of your fellow man's throat, merely to prove that you are free and equal? But deep down in wouldn't you rather sit out there in the field and watch the clouds play with the sun and really be free, not only as an individual among individuals, but as a soul among souls?

The politician also mentioned in one of his fervent tirades the value of honesty with honest men, and how one should be sincere among the sincere. . . . The politician must have never told the truth, or never have been sincere, because the writr knows men like he don't attain their exalted position by honest work, but rather hit the burry pinnacle by the strength of their wiles, from the education they received in that BIG COLLEGE where the "smart" boys are taught to cheat officials, cheat the professors, cheat their fellow students, and cheat themselves.

So in saying thirty, I say to you men and women who are lucky enough to be attending SAN FRANCISCO STATE (not a college—but a chapter in your life), that you are attending one of the few places where all MEN AND WOMEN are free and equal, where school politics are built on fair competitive spirit, and where you grow up to be an old teacher, an old baker, an old butcher, an old candlestick maker, or old drunk, but never a DIRTY POLITICIAN. (All similarity to any person living or dead is purely coincidental, as the entire column has been fictional.)



Site between Lake Merced and 19th Ave. intended as new campus for S. F. State College. Gov. Olson will make available \$400,000 to start construction. Completed cost will be \$2,500,000. Legend: A.—Stadium site. A-1.—Men's playground. A-2.—Women's playground. B.—Lake Merced. C.—Parking. D.—Graded to fill gully. E.—Gym. F.—Tennis courts. G.—Training sch. H.—Adm. Bldg. I.—Other buildings. J.—Parking. K, L, M, N.—Ingleside golf course. Plans for location of all buildings tentative.

Know Unto Yourself The True Beauties

In Appreciation Of Art The Golden Gater Gives You Treatise By D'Arden

By William D'Arden Case

Perhaps the greatest event for beauty lovers in San Francisco's history is the collection of beautiful examples of all the art forms to be found at the Exposition. Interesting, not only from the point of excellence, but by virtue of their infinite variety as well. Nearly every art known to man is represented, from the usual paintings, sculpture, and architecture through interior decoration, mural painting, landscape gardening and architecture, to the expressions of primitive cultures in those media peculiar to them.

Well Planned Buildings

The architecture of the Fair is interesting as a contrast of ideas of the various architects as regards the problem of impermanent buildings. The most successful ex-

ponent of these ideas seems to be Timothy Pflueger, responsible for the design (not the raucous mural) of the Federal building, who had a hand in the California building and helped design the Court of Pacifica. This constitutes a roll of honor of the well planned buildings, with the addition of Merchant's Pacific House, and William Wurster's Yerba Buena Clubhouse. The interior of the Federal building is fortunately laid out, allowing the spectator to move in the direction of the sequence of the exhibits, without running into other breathless visitors "swimming upstream".

Murals By Covarrubias

Next in importance, to the casual visitor, is probably the mural painting and outdoor sculpture.

(Continued on page 4)

Golden Gate

Vol. XXXI

Tuesday, June 27, 1939

Page 1

And Now The Story Can Be Told OF OUR NEW CAMPUS VICTORY

By Edwin Poole

The climax of an eleven year fight for a new campus resulted in a victory for San Francisco State on Wednesday, June 21, when the State Assembly passed by an overwhelming majority the bill which appropriates \$400,000 for the purchase of the 60 acre Ingleside-Lake Merced Site.

A week previous the Assembly also passed Senate Bill 347 which provides for the sale of the present campus. Both measures have been already voted by the Senate, and now await Governor Olson's signature, which is virtually assured.

Dinner Tomorrow Eve

Swedish Applied Arts To Have Annual Fun Fest

What promises to be the most successful social event of the summer session will take place tomorrow evening when the Swedish Applied Arts dinner takes place at the organization's headquarters, 2016 Pacific Avenue.

San Francisco State's Hostess committee is sponsoring the affair and Edith Dorey is in charge, assisted by Marjorie Meyer, Elise Crossthwaite, Helen Newell, Clare Mason, and Mardis Mullin.

The evening's program will consist of a Swedish smorgasbord dinner; entertainment and exhibition of handiwork by the Swedish Applied Arts members, and folk dancing in which the guests will participate.

A large attendance is expected as last year's dinner was an outstanding success. Tickets may be obtained at the student body office for \$1.10 each and reservations should be made as soon as possible.

PRESIDENT ELECT



Bob Sweeny, always smiling, is a perfect example of a real State student. He has the best interests of the school at his heart, as is proven by the way he helped lead the fight for our new campus and buildings. He was in there all the way.

Bob Sweeny as our President-elect is giving something to the school he will lead—the student loves his college.

In the closing minutes of Wednesday's legislative session in the Assembly, the appropriation, Senate Bill 261, was voted on after a discussion in which Assemblyman Albert C. Wollenberg of San Francisco led the favorable debate. The first tabulation was 47 to 17 in favor of the bill, but since an emergency appropriation requires a two-thirds vote, the new campus was apparently defeated by seven votes.

The lower house was then temporarily adjourned while San Francisco State supporters mustered more votes. On the second ballot the measure passed, 60 to 10.

Dr. Alexander Roberts, State president, was jubilant over the realization of the long aspired 60 acre campus which is sorely needed to accommodate the increasing number of students who attend the college in buildings condemned by the fire department.

The new site, located north of the Ingleside golf course, is bounded on the east by 19th Avenue and on the west by Harding Park and Lake Merced. After the land is purchased, the following steps will be necessary:

(Continued on page 4)

EX-PRESIDENT



Blessed with a knowledge of human nature, coupled with a soothing personality, Clifford Worth, along with his colleague Bob Sweeny, led the fight for a new campus with the student viewpoint, helping Doctor Roberts, and the various Solons.

Clifford Worth as our Ex-President is leaving something behind him as he leaves State—the graduate loves his alma mater.

On Moving Feet

Wednesday Noon Dance Features Canned 'Swing'

Tomorrow when the city whistles peep out the noon hour, dance conscious members of the San Francisco State College summer session student body will trek over to the women's gym to jive to some of the best orchestras in the land flirting their stuff over those circular objects known as phonograph records.

With a popular dance leader at the helm of festivities to make the bashful Misses take heart, the affair has a preview grin of success, and the result might be a howling riot of fun for all.

Based on the success of the regular session noon dance, these in the summer don't stand much of a chance for a social "wallaroo", but who knows what the attitude of the summer student might be toward mental relaxation and physical play.

GOLDEN GATER

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TELEPHONE HEMlock 5178

EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR PHILIP N. SCHMIDT
Associate Editor W. H. P. W. Brummal
Assistant Editor Douglas B. MacMullen
Art and Music Editor William Darden Case
Political Reporter Edwin Poole

Reporters

URSULA MOONEY, RICHARD BARTELS, NOEL MICHELSON,
DOUG CRARY, MARGARET SULLIVAN,
MARIE VALLARINO, DENA WITTE

A REPORT!

By Jim Martin

This week, sport fans who often ran the gauntlet of cheap chiselers and petty politics to spend \$4.40 for a seat for the Big Game were treated to the news that the Pacific Coast Conference will withhold comment on that great unknown, the Atherton report, until "some-time in December".

It is a well known fact that football fans seldom if ever squawk about the high tribute they pay into the coffers of such a simon-pure enterprise. They figure that the price is worth the entertainment and besides a lot of deserving youngsters are kept in institutions of higher learning when they might easily be a public ward at some other place. But, now with the news of the delay, the whole picture takes on the atmosphere of a garbage incineration plant.

No one, of course, knows all that is in the report except Atherton and the protecting fathers of the conference, and Atherton is pledged to \$10,000 worth of silence. Yet, it is a 5 to 3 bet that the report is very uncomplimentary to the athletic "systems of the Pacific Coast colleges for the simple reason that it is being shelved until "sometime in December."

This move will keep the smoke away from the collegiate football scene until after the season is over and very many \$4.40's are safely in the bank. Then another delay would put off, possibly forever, Atherton's expensive literary effort.

We do not mean to accuse the fathers of Pacific Coast football of petty politics, but in the interests of athletics all over the country this report should be made public. We do not mind if this isn't done until December, because we know a guy who knows a fellow who can get us a ticket to the Big Game. But further delay in publication of the report or official comment on the same would make the athletic "system" look like a racket and not a system at all.

COUNSELING OFFICE

Dean Homan of the Counselor's Office announces that regular session students who failed in a course last semester and desire to change their Fall program should do so at once in order to avoid the September rush.

LIDLIFTER

There is an overabundance of dirt, both moral and physical, on the stage of San Francisco's famed Curran Theater these days as Jack Kirkland's "Tobacco Road" marks its sixth triumphant year of shocking American theatrical audiences from coast to coast.

But it isn't Mother Nature's dirt, clodding between the toes of Georgia's presumably typical poor white character, Jeeter Lester, that clicked the turnstiles for more than two thousand consecutive performances on Broadway plus several hundred additional showings in other weak censored sections of our land—more than any other legitimate stage production with the exception of Anne Nichols' lovable and laughable comedy, "Abie's Irish Rose," which holds the Broadway record for a single continuous run of 2,532 performances.

Rather, it was the brilliantly realistic portrayals of shiftless, poverty-stricken Jeeter by two of the nation's greatest actors, Henry Hull and John Barton, that turned Erskine Caldwell's filthy propaganda novel into an equally filthy but financially successful stage venture. That is, it was the drawing power of these great actors plus that intangible quest of sophistication among modern Americans that lures them to such risqué stage performances as would never escape Will Hays' censor-cutters on the screen.

And although Barton, present occupant of the play's chief line consuming role, could not squelch the reeking stench of Kirkland's overdrawn creation, he went a long way toward coating it with realism through his very human portrayal of the tragic Jeeter.

Undoubtedly, both the play and the novel from which it springs are intended as propaganda to enlist the sympathy of the gullible American public with the plight of the whites in our economically impoverished Southern States. But the methods employed by the author in striking at religion and belief in God, inherent goodness of human nature, parental respect, family relations and the capitalistic economic system are more likely to disgust the average American audience than stir up a crusade of action to lighten the burden of a large portion of our American brethren.

—Wade Brummal

AN ADVENTURE IN HORROR

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Creeping over the city like a cat stalks a canary, the fog slowly enveloped all of San Francisco, and held it in a clammy grip.

As the dreary day turned over to rest, the hesitant night poked itself unsteadily into predominance, and when the street lights flashed on, the asphalt glistened with conglomerate reflections as the fog continued to dampen the city.

Skinny half moon drops clung to lattices and awnings, while windows boasted weird designs from the continually forming moisture.

Along with the fog, came a biting coldness that burrowed its way through the heaviest wool, and played games with the human spine.

Now and then brilliant flashes of white and red illuminated the sky for blocks, as electricity danced from living wires as the trolley lines hit a cross section of their energy. These flashes gave the fog a gift of horror, as it cast the magic light downward, as though to singe the earth and burn out the living.

Cable cars on San Francisco's hill seemed to clamor louder in the fog, and the Neon lights throughout the city blinked with uncertainty as fresh clutters of fog, bolder than the main bank, sought to blanket the only thing that kept away total darkness.

Civilians walked through the streets briskly, and stepped into lighted doorways with a quickness that spoke of fear. And as the night grew older, fewer and fewer people ventured onto the streets, not through fear of human bandits, spiritual life, or the threatening dark, but rather through a combined hate, fear, and repulsiveness of the fog that so often oppressed them.

However, there are still a few who lurk in the fog, and they are the sinister. For it is in the grasping fog that the sinister thrive, when they suck in the blood of evil thought, and breath deeply of the clogging moisture that gives their veins the same feeling as the fog might possess were it alive, and who knows, perhaps it is.

In the city of San Francisco on these foggy nights deaths occur, vile deeds are committed, and blasphemy reigns proud. It was in this wondrous Bagdad of the West

that the wicked group of the Batavat da Singh cast their evil omens over the world, being controlled by their divine master of hell, the Batvat himself, by mental telepathy from the heart of Persia.

In a narrow, nameless alley somewhere off Grant Avenue, San Francisco's main Chinatown street, the sinister group had its nightly meeting, providing the fog was thick and secure. Were it a fair and warm night, the members would rest in the private hovels scattered throughout the city, and drink of weird dreams while in the stupor of "weeds of Hell". They would delve into the realm of the fantastic and communicate with their high priest, the batavat from Persia, and make plans to carry out on the nights when their friend the fog would seep in from the mighty Pacific. It was their blind, determined will to control, and to reap a harvest of terror, to satisfy the mad lust of the supreme Berhma, the god of all, the master of the soul, the foe of good, and the instigator of fear—the Batavat the 23rd.

It was on the night of June 5, 1939, that they met with their final plans to scourge the countries of the west, and to expand to every city of consequence in the United States. Thus, with the fog thick and soggy, the western leader, Sahhat du Fromm, a French-Arab, called the meeting to order and a roll call was in issue. The meeting of death had begun.

(Continued next issue)

EDITORIALS

Editorials and feature articles in the Golden Gater reflect only the writer's opinion. They make no claim to represent student or administration opinion. All unsigned editorials are by the Editor.

CASH FOR CREDENTIALS . . .

Robert Gordon Sproul, famed president of the University of California, recently told legislator-guests at a Sacramento alumni dinner the following story:

Some hazing sophomores captured an unwilling freshman near Sather Gate—and, after removing his trousers, ordered him atop a pillar to make a speech on "Why I love the Sophomore Class". He obliged with one sentence: "I love the Sophomore Class—because it's so damn big!"

Therein lies the secret of California's success in securing appropriations: Its alumni association is so "damn BIG".

The San Francisco State Alumni Association, weak through disinterest, needs the active support of every State grad, undergrad and summer student and all of their families.

With the campus fund \$900,000 short, and with the college growing steadily, vote-influence is essential.

Turning it the other way, prominence of your college is essential to YOU. For the CASH VALUE of your diploma or credential is exactly in proportion to the status of the college.

Forget not that though you will not always be at college. The word that you spread about State increases not only the influence of the college but also the value of your State education. YOUR work in spreading The Word around is vital to the college—and to you.—Jack.

On Students of the Past

San Francisco State To Participate In Education Convention This July 3-6

Alumni of San Francisco State will participate in the National Education Association convention to be held in San Francisco July 3 - 6. The college organization has been asked to be members of the host and hostess committee. Interested graduates have been requested to contact Harold Martin, campus secretary, or Katherine Young, Alumni president.

The Alumni Association has also agreed to help on the mailing committee, and will work at John Swett Junior High School tomorrow from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. "Anyone wishing to help us, even for an hour or two, will be appreciated," Jane Couchot, chairman, explained. "This is a big job and we need assistance."

An Interview With a Prof

Mr. Murray From Solon City Knows Plenty About Art - Read Below

(Editor's Note: In acquainting students with those members of the faculty who are not teaching here regularly, the Golden Gater is inaugurating a series of interviews with interesting visiting faculty members who are presenting courses this summer.)

Art instructor Walter Murray, borrowed from Sacramento Junior College, feels quite at home in San Francisco, as witness the fact that he has written an enlightening guide book telling of all the interesting "slices of life" to be found in the city. He is particularly pleased with the Fair this year.

In his own words:

"The Fair, it seems to me, is one of the finest opportunities for a

study of art that has ever been available in California.

"The collection of European masterpieces of art is superlative; the modern paintings are most enlightening, even though many of us find much in that exhibit that is disappointing.

"The landscaping and the flowers, the lighting effects at night, all are superb. The San Francisco building is so beautiful that one hates to think that it is only temporary—all in all, I personally think that the Exposition is a huge success."

This is the spirit that Mr. Murray instills into his classes who eagerly flock to the Exposition, after being advised on the beauties of the Fair in class meetings.

You Want Info? You Do! Then See Dena Dramatists To Go Over 'Air' On 4th July

Information Please! And to this query Dena Witte, chairman of the Information Committee, and her staff are ready to assist and aid the faculty and students from 9 to 4 every day in the Student Body Office.

Tickets for all social events scheduled may be obtained in the Student Body Office. Cancellations of reservations must be made in the Student Body Office at least 24 hours previous to the event.

Information is also available on Recreational Facilities, Parks, Entertainments, Theaters, Art Galleries, San Francisco Churches, Housing Accommodations, Restaurants, Treasure Island, Maps of the Campus. Newman Club program folders are also available.

Students on the Committee assisting Dena are Misses Mardis Mullin, Jay Garvin, Ruth Graves, Gladys Hurning, Josephine Perse, Marjorie Meyer and Mr. Wade Brummal.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON — Concert by San Francisco State MCollege Instrumental Ensemble under the direction of William E.

The speech department—under the excellent guidance of Miss Casebolt—which has its headquarters in the college Little Theater will present several programs this summer. Of course at this early date the program is still in a tentative basis. However, there are scheduled several events.

On the 4th of July the theater group plan to present a sketch over the "air", this will take place in one of the large broadcasting stations located in San Francisco.

The Verse Choir intends to present several selected selections to the students here at San Francisco State College. In the Little Theater there will be presented one and two act plays. The public is invited to attend the Speech Departments presentations held here at State. Read the next issue of The Golden Gater for further information.

Knuth at the California Recreation building, Treasure Island.

In addition to these events, the Edwin Franko Goldman Band enters the last week of its activity at the Fair, giving two concerts each day, at 3 and 6, in the Court of Honor.

SPORTS — AMUSEMENT — FACTS

The Comeback Trail—

Runar Stone To Enter Training For '40 Olympics

By Phil Schmidt

It's a long long trail awinding into the Comeback land—but Runar Stone, State's greatest athlete ever, is taking a trip over it. Though he has starred in nearly every sport here at State, it is in the track and field game where Stone has been most productive.

PROSELYTING?

FUTURE PIGSKIN TEAMS TO GROW WITH BUILDINGS

By Doug MacMullen

Passage of the new campus bills presages a quick rise in San Francisco State sports—especially football. V. Richard (Dick) Boyle, head grid coach, in an interview at last season's end.

With many of the better prep players being financially unable to attend college without assistance, or preferring to take their most profitable way, Coach Boyle repeatedly found himself in the last row of the high school training quarter's pop-offers (or "interested alumni"). It is difficult to lobby for your hobby, according to the coach, when stirring words can't be backed up with a job or a training table.

Things are different now. At least that is the ex-State coach's fond hope and prediction. Although (for the present, at least) no "wind the seven-day clock" jobs are in prospect, a sixty-acre parcel will of necessity provide at least a squadful of jobs. (Anyway, such heavy jobs as clock-winding and wheel-turning are a trifle out of place in a school, the athletic program of which is based on good clean fun for the sportsmen—if not for the rooting section.)

Infrequently thought of but nevertheless important to alumni unity (political power) and to diploma and degree prestige is a jolly-strong ball team. Unfortunately, no prize that any Statesman of letters might win would rate the publicity that an outstanding football victory would get. And, as Kyser and it's publicity that builds the college.

Well, maybe not for this coming season but next year and for countless years to come, State athletes (and alumni . . .) representatives can push to the fore in high school circles with head erect and eye agleam, strong with the knowledge that they can promise the boys honest jobs.

ATTENTION!

LET'S MEET AT
1942
MARKET STREET
CHIOPINO FRIDAYS
Annex C Refreshments

See 'Tobacco Road' See 'The Puritan' See 'Tarzan & Son'

"TOBACCO ROAD"

Currently showing at the Curran Theater, and the object of a State dinner party this Friday evening, is the famous and much talked about drama of American life in the raw—Tobacco Road.

Typical of the life of the poor white trash of the southern United States, the story stands out as one of the masterpieces of modern writing, and is only approached by Steinbeck's exaggerated book concerning the migratory workers of California (Grapes of Wrath) as a

"THE PURITAN"

Maybe 50,000 Frenchman can't be wrong, and in the case of The Puritan, I know they can't.

Still at the Larkin Theater, and in its final week, the Puritan gives we American audiences something we are seldom accustomed to—screen acting that reeks with reality, and sets without the "Hollywood touch". Only the celluloid itself is inferior to American movies, as it is not as clear or smooth.

However, the wonderful acting of every character in the story (revolving around the strange life of

written epoch of the America's lower social castes.

In this reviewer's mind, only the favorable can be said about the play. It sticks close enough to the book to attain the full force of its significance, yet refrains from the unnecessary vulgarity in language that might attract the censors.

In an attempt at honest, don't miss this play if you want to be impressed. Tobacco Road is wonderful.

a demented social reformer) is no less than amazing. In every scene of the story one is held spellbound by the directing, acting, and by the plot.

The ending of the picture shows the old adage that crime does not pay in a new and revealing manner—in a way that will both shock and chill you, and make you leave the theater in a thoughtful daze, and then an hour or so later realizing that you have really seen something to rave about and to remember.

"TARZAN FINDS A SON"

The stupid people laugh and howl at the picture "Tarzan Finds A Son" now showing at the Paramount. What do they laugh at in their unbelieving way? Why the antics of the trained animals. But Cheese and Crackers, if wild animals can be trained here in America to perform wonderful stunts, certainly a man raised with them

in the jungle could do the same, and more so could he speak their language as the fictional Tarzan does.

It is advocated that for emotional thrills derived from suspense and excitement, plus wonderful wild life scenes, plus the acting of little John Sheffield, "Tarzan Finds a Son" is the picture to see.

A Picnicking We'll Go

Vitamin Bust On New Campus Soon, Announces Dean

Dean Mary A. Ward has announced that an outdoor celebration will be held at the new campus site in Ingleside in the near future. The exact date is indefinite and will be published as soon as determined.

Students will have an opportunity to look over the 60 acres, and a tour will be conducted, outlining the prospective locations of the future College buildings.

The speakers will be the San Francisco Assemblymen who aided in the building campaign and Senator John F. Shelley, who introduced the bills and led the fight for long-awaited new campus.

Following the tour at Ingleside will be a barbecue at Sigmund Stern Grove. All San Francisco State students, summer and regular session as well, have been invited to attend.

Swing At Treasure Isle

By Ernie Miguel

Mikado

Like hundreds of other Savoyards, the chip I had on my shoulder when I went to see the Federal Theater version of "The Mikado" was forgotten in the delight of seeing and hearing this new interpretation of this Gilbert and Sullivan classic.

I have no doubt that the peculiar sounds emerging from that English graveyard the other night was not the two artists turning over in their graves, but their clamoring for more encores of the new versions of their famous ditties "Three Little Maids From School", given the works in true Benny Goodman style by Yum-Yum and her girl friends, "I've Got a Little List", with new additions of persons who "never would be missed", and "De Punishment Fits De Crime", in swing, yes, but still retaining all the old Gilbert and Sullivan lilt and spirit.

The works of Gilbert and Sullivan lends itself easily to the new medium of swing, a faster tempo being all that is necessary in most of the songs.

In spite of all the liberties taken with the Mikado it is still Gilbert and Sullivan. The only irreverence the most hardened Savoyard can find in it is the change of setting to the South Sea Island, and the incongruous costumes worn by the participants, looking like a cross between a Negroid conception of traditional Japanese costumes and their idea of the ideal uniform for the new Grand Lodge of the Brothers of Jerusalem.

The best of judgment was used by Keeton and Warden in their arrangement of the score, the best of the music being left strictly alone in the original style, although new notes of rhythm and tempo are continually creeping in and altering slightly some of the tunes and lyrics.

An excellent Ko-Ko, done in an entirely different manner than San Franciscans, used to such starts as Frank Moulan in the part, have ever seen before. It's worth the price of admission to see Jester Hairston put over the part.

The choral work was magnificent, and most of the solos were outstanding. Some sensational dancing was performed by Joseph Williams, who resembles Bill Robinson in style and finesse.

LAST MINUTE FLASH!

Assurance that the "new campus" bills will be signed immediately upon their arrival here was given The Golden Gater by Governor Culbert L. Olson late yesterday.

The bills will arrive in the Governor's San Francisco office Friday or Saturday.

"Measures such as these for the betterment of education are of the progressive type of legislation that my administration supports," the Governor said. "The new campus for San Francisco State College should be a great value to this city and the students of this area." Governor Olson was active in securing the passage of the legislation, Senate Bills 261 and 347, by the Assembly.

REPRINTS . . .

at prices that make them practically gifts

Van Loon's "The Arts"	\$1.98
Mitchell "Gone With the Wind"	1.49
Cronin "The Citadel"	1.39
Carrel "Man, the Unknown"	1.39
Lin Yutang "My Country, My People"	1.39

**NOW! at the
STUDENT'S BOOK STORE**

Swing At Golden Gate

By Doug Crary

Shaw

Fifteen hundred swing-mad Summer Staters are due to trek to the Golden Gate theater during the week beginning tomorrow to jive in the aisles to the toe-tingling rhythm of Artie Shaw's swing clarinet.

Shaw, who organized his band less than three years ago, has one of the top hot bands in the country, and has all the Bay region jitterbugs frothing at the mouth in anticipation of his invasion of "the city that knows how".

"Artie", as he is known to every dance orchestra fan in the country, presents somewhat of an enigma; he is very backward about his own compositions, and yet does anything BUT hide his light under a bushel when it comes to caressing hot tunes out of that old "gobstick" of his. He has recorded quite a bit of his own work, but that is the only form in which his admirers can get it. Such suggestive titles as "Shoot the Likker to Me, John, Boy", "Back Bay Shuffle", "Free Wheeling", "Non-Stop Flight" are products of the imagination—and the fingers—of the maestro of radio's hottest clarinet (title used by special permission of his publicity agent).

In any case, the Great Shaw is coming to town, and is to put on an act of magic (with the clarinet) that will knock your eyes out. A man of his calibre, who has played for leading orchestras on over fifteen programs weekly, has really got somethin' on that ball, and it behooves those of us who have, or claim to have, any pep left in our systems to "trek on down" (yes, just let gravity take its course—straight down Market Street) to the theater that is guaranteed to be earthquake-proof; if it isn't, how could they DARE book Artie Shaw? Yer askin' me? I'se tellin' youse!

EVERGOOD BAKERY AND CREAMERY

500 Haight St. QUICK LUNCH Service EXCELLENT Sandwiches GIANT Milkshakes Corner Fillmore

PROMISING NET SQUAD IN FALL

New Courts Will Prove Boon To Golden Tiders

By Doug Crary

Tennis prospects for 1940 are definitely on the up, from all indications, with almost a full squad of veterans returning for further action. Coach Dan Farmer is definitely optimistic as to the outlook, and has hopes of copping the flag in next year's race.

Tennis is the only sport in which State is entered in league competition; the Northern California Intercollegiate Tennis Association brings such foes as Santa Clara, San Jose State, University of San Francisco, and St. Mary's into action against the wearers of the purple and gold. During the last season the local racket-swingers did right well for themselves, finishing in a tie for second place.

A condition which should certainly make for improvement of the team will be the completion of two new courts on the campus, and the re-surfacing of the present one. Lack of practice courts has long been a big handicap to the Gater netmen; the amount of time required to travel to and from the Palace of Fine Arts courts was prohibitive, whereas next season the players should be able to get workouts in vacant class periods, or during noon hours.

Heading the list of returning lettermen is Jack Witt, who has

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\$4,000,000 LAKE MERCED CAMPUS PROJECT ENDS IN S. F. VICTORY



Jack
o'
Hearts
Hits
The
Arts!

By Jack O. Hearts

Art is a fine thing, and we have no doubt that it is here to stay. Assuming that the 1133 intellectual students thus far registered at State agree with him and are interested, the editor, in an unusual spirit of honest service, contrived to ferret out the worth-while and devote a column or so of his obviously precious space to passing it on to you.

To accomplish this, he naturally chose the only art-eyed member of the staff, Bill D'Arden Case, and set him to the task. Bill is a whiz at that sort of thing, and, if confronted by the works of a six-year-old, a cookoo and a modern master, can actually tell you which work is the master's.

Peggy Aghast

Unfortunately for us, the only eye we have for present day stuff is for the kind that appears in magazine colored fruit ads.

Well, Bill, as you no doubt are already aware, viewed, digested, compared, gasped, clucked with his tongue, and did such other things as art critics usually do when they are appreciating under the fond tutelage of gallery chiefs, and banged out his expert report. We, suckers for the editor's contagious spirit of service and overwhelmed by the desire to do our bit for art and Alma Mater, went to the Fair. To see the art, of course.

Blame it on bum directions, or something, because it took us four hours to reach the Art Palace. Seems that it's on the south end of the island. There it was that we (Peggy Smith, comely student association vice-president and I, Jack), were dismayed and disillusioned. We firmly resolved to turn in a minority report on our visit. So:

Brass Rails

Scores of folks dutifully plunk their quarters in the naive expectation that they will be overawed by the tremendous impact of the works of the Old Master (see above. Or elsewhere.) After all, Bill says it's good, doesn't he? But o nthe inside. Ah! We find the breathless O. M. strung around the gray-blue walls of a large room, lighted from a skylight and guarded by a bored cop and a brass rail. Instead of pausing for a quar-

ter-hour's spellbound admiration, the scores look, pass on.

Nude Comes Down

It doesn't take long to get to the modern, or surrealist, section. There are a couple of honeys there that will be remembered long after the Art alace is a successful airplane hangar. The first you have certainly heard much of. 'Tis entitled "Nude Descending a Staircase". Peg supplied the unanimous lay view of the canvas when she said, "One of the masterpieces of the Exposition!" Later, after she had overcome her laughter, she expressed a desire to have it in her home. . . so she could maybe sometime figure out where the "nude" stops and the "staircase" begins. Or where either of them are.

The prize, however, is an elevating work labelled "Four Story Castle". Whe nthe little Freddy Burks return in the fall to jolly up the campus, we're going to swipe some of their drawings from the training school hall walls and start a collection. Because the little Freddy's have (according to Exposition standards) have something on the ball.

Oh, yes, the Castle. Well, if you can imagine four lines of inch-and-a-half joined single dimension squares, each line surmounted by a row of circles and triangles, and placed unsupported one a-top the other two inches apart. . . you've got it.

The Contest

Just to provide fun for all and maybe be instrumental in drawing even greater crowds to the Exposition, we're going to devote a bit of space in this issue and in the next issue to promotion of State's First Annual Summer Art Contest—A Pageant of Modernism. It's easy—just spill a bit of multi-colored paint on some canvas or high grade paper, slosh it around a bit, and above all NAME IT. You may call it anything you like. This is very serious, so please fill out the below APPLICATION BLANK (or reasonable exact facsimile) and scoot your stuff in to the GOLDEN GATER office, Annex A9, as soon as possible. Winning art (to be judged by the W. D'Arden Case Board of Review) will go immediately to the Golden Gate International Exposition.

Art Editor, Golden Gater:—

Attached is my entry in your First Annual Summer Art Contest. I call it ".....". Any resemblance to persons living or dead (or to things organic or inorganic—or anything else) is purely accidental.

I understand that while every reasonable care will be taken, the GOLDEN GATER assumes no liability for its safety.

(Signed).....

Chance To Work For, Pay For S. F. Annual Offered By Kid Editor

State graduates and other Summer Session students not enrolled in regular college terms may, for the first time, place orders for copies of the 1940 Franciscan year book of San Francisco State, according to Mr. Oscar Miguel, editor.

"One dollar," asserted Miguel, . . . and a half will reserve for the Summer student a magnificently bound and edited copy of the 1940 book. This is assured," he said, "by the handsome dummy which the staff now has to guide it. It is larger than in the past two years, and its careful planning guarantees a most beautiful result."

Orders for the book, Otto said, may be placed in the Franciscan office (Annex A6) or at the student body office in College Hall.

Asked who has been selected for staff posts, Editor Oakie spoke: "Final selection of the staff has been postponed until next semester. Many are the vacancies for able-bodied citizens. All interested in working on the annual are asked to inform me (Miguel) either at Faculty Box 40 or at my home, 1268 Seminary Avenue, Oakland, phone TRinidad 0248.

While the theme of the book is yet a carefully guarded secret, a press release hinted that the book would center around either Snow White or Aladdin's Lamp. Bill Hampton, the book's frosh office boy, may hold the decision, as he has been seen snooping in various McAllister Street emporiums, presumably in search of Aladdin's talisman.

D'Arden . . .

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One of the better murals is by Miguel Covarrubias, in Pacific House. There are fine examples of this art on the facade and interior of the Brazilian building, holding the wall well, and not too chaotic, refreshing in the beautiful use of color.

Perhaps the most noted single piece of sculpture is Ralph Stackpole's gigantic Pacifica, dominating the court of that name. At her feet is a collection of pieces which have caused quite a tempest, some of them very competently modeled. Brents Carlton's Polynesian figures particularly. Another superb bit of statuary is found at the entrance to the Hall of Science facing the Court of Honor.

Evening Star Popular

Probably the most popular piece of sculpture with the masses will be Ettore Cadorin's "Evening Star", though it is definitely on the sentimental side.

San Francisco galleries are not to be outdone by their counter attractions at mid-bay. A sterling series of exhibits are tendered eager citizenry. Out in Lincoln Park, in addition to a thrilling view of the ocean, the Palace of the Legion of Honor offers paintings and sculpture by San Francisco artists, watercolors by Florence B. Robinson and a memorial exhibit for the late Francis Mc-

Wow!

Authorities To Discourse On Teaching Puzzles

Problems in the teaching of exceptional and handicapped children will be the subject of a series of lectures led by national and world famous authorities for the remainder of this week. The conferences, to be held from 1 to 4 o'clock daily, will be in the nature of informal discussions. Dr. Sherman L. Brown, director of practice teaching at the college, is chairman.

The topics to be discussed and the leaders are as follows:

(Today) "Teaching the Deaf," Elwood Stevenson, superintendent of State School for Deaf in Berkeley.

(Wednesday) "Teaching the Physically Handicapped," Miss Carrie Daly, principal of Sunshine School in San Francisco.

(Thursday) "Teaching the Mentally Superior Children," Bruce Zimmerman, principal of Burbank Junior High School in Berkeley, will lead the discussion. He will be assisted by Dr. Virgil Dickson, superintendent of Schools in Berkeley, who is nationally famous on the subject, and Dr. Fletcher Harper Swift of the University of California, who has a world wide reputation for his survey on the European methods of handling superior children.

(Friday) "Problems of Teaching Mentally Handicapped," Dr. Frank Butler, superintendent of Sonoma State Home for Feeble-minded.

Miss Louise Lombard, supervisor of typical classes in San Francisco, a recognized authority in the United States, will discuss the teaching of sub-normal children.

Comas The San Francisco Museum of Art, in the Civic Center War Memorial, shows a collection of charmingly primitive paintings headed "Masters of Popular Painting", combined with contemporary prints and drawings from their incomparable permanent collection. An interesting feature of the show is a study gallery equipped for complete understanding of the background and purpose of the important painters.

A pleasant after might be spent in the vicinity of Post and Sutter streets and Grant Avenue, where Gump's galleries, 250 Post, would offer their collection of old master paintings and some amusing etchings by Max Pollack in addition to their permanent stock of rare Oriental and fine contemporary art objects. Up the street, at 239 Post street, Paul Elder is showing Angelo Sotosanti tempera paintings. Gelber-Lilienthal galleries are offering Harry Solon portraits and South American scenes.

If one is interested in fine reproductions, one of the best collections in California is to be found at Vera Jones Bright's studio, 165 Post. In the same building is the Amberg-Hirth showroom where the most delightful collection of local crafts are to be found. The rule of the gallery is to sell nothing that is not useful as well as beautiful.

In Golden Gate Park, the De Young museum has, in addition to their regular collection, an exhibit described as Frontiers of American Art.

\$900,000 Necessary For Completion of Building Project

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1. Completion of ground plans, which will require four to six weeks.

2. Start of work on the stadium site after about 4 weeks; one and one-half years will be needed for its completion.



Gov. C. L. Olson

3. Beginning of building construction (after about eight months); about one and one-half years will be required to complete this work.

Approximately four million dollars will be spent on the proposed campus if plans are carried out. The California State Department of Education has estimated the cost: Land, \$300,000; Landscaping, and playfields, \$300,000; Training School Building, \$400,000; Science Building, \$325,000; Administration



Sen. Tom Maloney

and Classrooms, \$350,000; Library, \$500,000; Auditorium, \$300,000; Music Building, \$350,000; Fine Arts and Home Economics Building, \$150,000; Student Activities Building, \$100,000; Manual Arts Building, \$100,000; Gymnasium, \$280,000; Power Plant, \$75,000, and Speech Arts and Little Theater, \$100,000. Total, \$3,780,000.

The expected assets are by Senate Bill 261, \$300,000, by allotment from Governor Olson's budget, \$400,000; sale of present property, \$450,000 and WPA contribution, \$1,730,000. Total, \$2,880,000.

Necessary to complete the plant: \$900,000.

Recent History of Student-Financed Drive Revealed

Eleven years of fighting for adequate facilities for an ever-expanding campus were brought to a successful climax last week with the passage by the Assembly of Senate Bill 261, providing for purchase of the new college site. (It had previously passed the Senate. Also passed by both houses was a bill authorizing the sale of present land and buildings. Signing by the Governor is assured.)

Highlights during the last two years were these:

Under the previous state administration, plans were made to extend the college skyward on the present site. Led by student president W. J. J. Smith, an appropriation of \$400,000 was successfully sought and was made available to be used for new construction.

Local Merchants Fight

Experts then declared that at least forty acres were necessary for a college of the type of San Francisco State, lands shifted to the abandoned Calvary Cemetery as a site-possibility, but these were soon dropped, largely because of land valuations.

Plans were then drawn based on the (now approved) Lake Merced site.

Meanwhile, a torrid fight was being waged between college sympathizers and neighborhood merchants. The San Francisco Board of Supervisors, after first refusing, voted to memorialize the State Legislature in favor of Senator John Shelley's campus bills. Approved by the Senate after long delays, the bills were held up in the Assembly by Haight-Fillmore representatives. A student-financed lobby headed by President Cliff Worth and participated in by now-President Bob Sweeney, Ed Smith, and others, together with Dr. Roberts and the Patrons' Association, actively pushed the college's drive. Journalism instructor Luther Meyer, assisted by Golden Gater staff members, prepared vivid diagrams for use of the legislature in determining the need for a new college. 100 per cent support of the local press in rallying the city to the cause was assured by the work of Publicity Director Harold T. Martin of the college.

Way Cleared

And last week, supported actively by Senators Shelley and Maloney and Assemblymen Wollenberg, Williamson and Gallagher, the way was finally cleared and the money appropriated (augmented by a grant from the United States) for the purchase and equipping of a new campus for San Francisco State.

FOOTBALL

(Continued from page 3)

proved himself a hard nut to crack in the past two years. Ed Kohlhauf, who came to the fore rapidly and established himself as a dependable number two man, will have more experience and be harder to beat than before. Ken Kim has a year left before he gets his sweater award. Billy Hammond has two years, and Joe Sanz a like number.

Aside from the block winners, there are such promising men as Norbert Prins, Vic Lewin, Mitch Nasser, Glen Minuth, and Bob Lee.

For Your Lunch BOVARD'S UPTOWN PHARMACY and FOUNTAIN

Drugs - Cigarettes - Candy

Down the Hill at Market and Laguna